

spread out her hand again, and made another snatch in the air. This time there were *two* little shrieks, and more sounds of broken glass. "What a number of cucumber-frames there must be!"



thought Alice. "I wonder what they'll do next! As for pulling me out of the window, I only wish they *could*! I'm sure *I* don't want to stay in here any longer!"

She waited for some time without hearing anything more: at last came a rumbling of little cart-wheels, and the sound of a good many voices all talking together: she made out the words:

THE RABBIT SENDS IN A

"Where's the other ladder?—bring but one. Bill's got the it here, lad!—Here, put 'em No, tie 'em together first—the high enough yet—Oh, they? Don't be particular—Here, this rope—Will the roof bear slate—Oh, it's coming down! loud crash)—"Now, who did I fancy—Who's to go down *I sha'n't! You do it!*—*That* Bill's got to go down—Here says you've got to go down the

"Oh! So Bill's got to come has he?" said Alice to herself to put everything upon Bill. Bill's place for a good deal;

row, to be sure; but I *think* She drew her foot as far d she could, and waited till she (she couldn't guess of what ing and scrambling about in above her: then, saying to he she gave one sharp kick, and would happen next.

The first thing she heard v